

The Battle Song of Peace




WORDS


CHARLOTTE PORTER

MUSIC

HELEN A. CLARKE



12 Cts. NET.



• BOSTON •

C.W. THOMPSON & Co.

THE BATTLE-SONG OF PEACE

CHARLOTTE PORTER

HELEN A. CLARKE

Moderato

Beat the bat-tle swords to plow-shares, Bu - ry all the bul-let's deep!

Wage the righteous war a - gainst war, Let no lone - ly moth - er weep!

Halt the Sub - ma - rine fiend sneak-ing Through free seas his prey to thrall!

Copyright, MCMXVI, by C. W. Thompson & Co.

Fine

Halt the Zep-pe-lin ru - in wreaking Out of heaven whence good should fall!

Let the peo - ple say! I am sick to my soul of wounds and war, I am
 Let the peo - ple say! I will ask for my own, for home and life, My
 Let the peo - ple say! You shall heed my command! I a - bol - ish arms! A

done for - ev - er with can - non and shell. A fa - ther-less child is more
 peace and my health and a work - a - day thrift. The world I will save from
 great force grows in our hu - man hearts To right all the wronged and a -

1 & 2 3 *D.C. at Fine*

dear to me far Than markets he pays for to buy in or sell.
 dead - ly strife, The want and the waste and the reck - less drift.
 bate their harms And con - quer the might of in - hu - man arts.

rit. *rit.*

